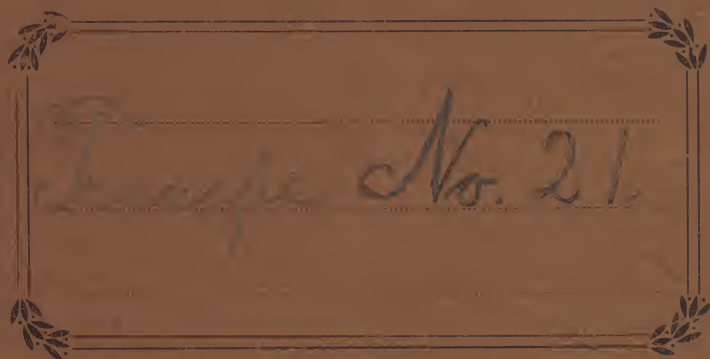


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From October 24, 1902
to January 10, 1903.

plant in fine condition. It was standing erect and held a
 number of ripening capsules. We planted the two plants we
 had brought with us close by, only higher up the hillside.
 On one of the Hornbeams close by I cut off a bit of bark and
 wrote 1902 on the wood. We now went to Gentian Place.
 We found that none of the plants had been disturbed. Nearly
 all of them were done blooming and quite a number of capsules
 with seed will be produced. We found a nice place not
 far from our plants and here we ate our dinner. The view
 from Gentian Place is magnificent. After dinner we ex-
 amined the hillside carefully. We went to the very top but found
 no roads, we feel that our plants are pretty safe. *Aplectrum*
 is now coming up; quite a number of the plants were found.
 Several fine *Percinimon* trees were found and I took some of the
 fruit. Chestnut trees were found frequently but no chestnuts.
 This shows how active squirrels must be, not a cone nut
 could be found. When we returned to our camp we started
 onward to O. S. On our way we met Mr. M. & Mr. W.
 We passed several places where *Witchhazel* was in full bloom.
 From O. S. we went to our ravine. We stopped a few

winter at Camp Cuy. We then went to Run Camp where we also stopped a short while. From R. C. we proceeded to Owl Spring. We found that some people must come to our spring for the glass has been stolen. I examined my *Hepatica acutiloba*, it is growing nicely. So are also the *Lygodium* and the *Magnolia*. We went to the open field and then home by way of path leading past V's. On this road we found *Viola bicolor* in bloom. It was nearly 6 o'clock when we reached the terminus. The day was beautiful, during the morning it was partly cloudy but from about 11 o'clock on it was clear, notwithstanding the weather bureau's prediction of rain.

Not far from A. we passed an *Ailanthus* - a young tree. Its leaves were very large. I measured several of them and found them averaging 50 in. in length and 16 in. in width, 19 pairs of leaflets were counted on one.

364

October 24, 1902. With class to Mt Winans. We met at the Columbia Av. terminus of the electric cars, and took a path leading to the ice-house and then around the pond. The day was delightful and the trip was enjoyed by all. Most of them thought it was the nicest trip of all. The willow-oak, climbing bitter-sweet, the red birch, an escaped fig

plant, and the peculiar insects on the alder were the most interesting things noted.

365.

October 25, 1902. With Mr. W. from Elliott City to Woodstock and return along the Patafaw along the B & O R. R. We met at Elliott City about 8 A. M. We had intended going only as far as Union Dam where we wished to get a few *Cypripediums* to transplant at our "Suntan Place". The day was very warm, it was in fact a summer day. When we arrived at Union Dam we searched very carefully for our plants but none were found. We, therefore decided to go to a spot beyond Alberton, where Mr. W. had seen a few plants in the spring. We had plenty of time so walked along leisurely. While searching for the *Cypripedium* Mr. W. found a *Hepatica triloba* in bloom, later, I too found a plant in bloom. We arrived at Hollowfields about 12 o'clock, so we decided to cross the river and eat our dinner in a pretty spot on that side of the stream. We looked carefully for *Papaw* but none were found. Close to the bridge we saw a man chopping up the trunk of a black walnut into cord wood. We were very much surprised, but he told us he would try to sell the trunk. The tree was blown down by a storm.

The wood has a strong odor similar to that of the nut. I tried to find out ^{how} old the wood must become before it turned dark, but could only determine it approximately for the rings could not be made out, five or six years seem to be about the time required. At the station we saw men loading a car with feldspar. We learned that quite a good mine of it was close at hand. It is sent to Baltimore where it is pulverized and made into pottery (?). It is thought that a mill for pulverizing this stone will be erected here near the mine within a short time. I examined the *Asplenium angustifolium* being so close to it, and found it already frost-killed, no fertile fronds were found. After dinner we started for Albuton. Mr. W. thought the *Cypripedium* were near the next station; but when we arrived at Dorey's Run, Mr. W. thought it must have been the next station so we continued our walk past Davis' station, till but a short distance from Wardlock. A short distance beyond Davis' (?) we passed an abandoned lime kiln. As soon as I see a lime-kiln I am on the look-out for *Pellaea atropurpurea* and sure enough here was plenty of the pretty fern. Several excellent springs were passed, one particularly fine was at Dorey's Run station. It was nearly four o'clock when we decided to return, not a trace of a *Cypripedium* has been seen. By the time

x near entrance of W's estate I saw a seedling Norway Spruce. It is now about 9 inches high. 800.

we reached Hollyfield it was dark. Had we known that the train would be on time we would have waited, but Mr. W. said it was frequently late and as we were not very tired we decided to continue onward. Walking was now very disagreeable and we were obliged to step from tie to tie frequently. We were indeed, very glad when we reached Ellicott City. After a short wait a car came along and we started for home. We had not quite reached Catonsville when our car stopped and we were obliged to wait nearly an hour. It was nearly 10 o'clock when I arrived home.

³⁶⁵ October 29, 1902. A trip from Bonnie Bee to Walbrook in search for *Polygonum arifolium*. I searched very carefully but not a specimen was found. As many specimens were seen on the trip of Oct 3, 1902. I thought it very strange. At last, while searching one place very carefully I found several dried up stems. It seems as if this plant is one of the first to succumb to frost. *P. sagittatum* is still to be found. x

³⁶⁶ October 31, 1902. With my class from Forest Inn to a point about $\frac{1}{4}$ mi towards Dickeyville. We observed a number of interesting things; the most important, perhaps, being the behavior of the Dandelion flower-stalk. This stalk is erect when the flower is in bloom and also when the achenes are ripe and the seed are to be disseminated; but between

times while the seeds are ripening the stalk is bent close to the ground. During this time the involucre too is turned up close around the ripening achenes. We returned over the same route.

367

November 1, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. to Dorsey Run. We met at Elliptical City at 8 o'clock. Mr. W. had looked up the notes he had taken regarding the *Cypripedium* and had found out that they were on a hillside near Dorsey Run. He had found out, too, that a road led almost directly from Elliptical City to this station, we therefore decided to take this route. The morning was fresh, an ideal one for walking and by half past eight we were on our way to Jonestown. The road at first is very ^{hilly} steep, but after reaching the plateau is almost level. Close to the top of the hill is the reservoir, quite a small ^{rectangular} affair with walls built of brick. The pumping station was not far off in a low shed. Near the reservoir I found several pretty specimens of *Aster paniculatus*. Several of the lower leaves of this plant were affected by a yellow fungus. As we climbed the hillside we noticed quite a difference in the temperature, & in the valley it is very much colder. After going a short distance we came to a pretty homestead. As we passed the garden we saw in it two pretty *Encymanthe atropurpurea* plants - Burning Bushes. They were so beautiful, that we walked

inside to see them better. Near the fence, close to the road was another plant but much smaller. Continuing our tramp we came to Mrs Jones' store, a little delapidated place. Mrs Jones is quite an old woman, perhaps 80 yrs old and her store looks as old as she. In her little garden in front of the house was a small Burning Bush. Near her house is the school-house, a road leads past it which she said lead to Oella. We now continued our trip and before long came to a fork in the road. We thought we ought to go to the left, but decided to ask at the corner house (Mr Kindeli). Mr K. told us that we must take the road leading to the right and go by way of Alberton. She said ^{she thought} the one leading to the left went to Woodstock. As she did not seem certain we decided to take the road leading to the right and ask at the next house, but a short distance away. We soon reached the house and found the young man of the place seated on the porch cleaning his gun. We soon learned that some one had shot his dog in the leg during the night and he was getting his gun ready in case the man called again. The man came to steal he said, and he heard him walking on the gravel in front of the house. We came down to see who it was, and as he opened the door his dog ran out and went for the man and caught him as he wanted

to climb the fence. The man now, to get rid of the dog, fired at him five times with a pistol, but luckily only one shot took effect, hitting him in the leg. The dog did not seem to be any the worse from it. We asked him to tell us the best way to Donny's Run and he told us to go by way of Alberton. We found young Shipley very talkative, altogether he made a very favorable impression upon us. In front of Shipley's is a path leading to Mr. Stuckey's, on this path some distance from the road stood a wagon, which we were told had been drawn there by some boys the night before (Halloween).

After trying a few apples which grew near the house we started for Alberton only a short distance away. Just a short distance from the village, as the road again ~~descends~~ ascends into the valley the scenery becomes very pretty. Instead of going directly to Alberton & then crossing the large bridge we crossed the little branch which the road follows a short distance & took a path along the bank of the river. This path too is beautiful. On the rocks to the left of the we found in several places large patches of Walking-bef fern. When we came to the railroad tracks we went along them to the station at Donny's Run. Mr. W. even found the spot where the *Cypripediums* were growing, but although we searched carefully we did not find any

of them. It was now nearly noon, so we found a nice camp
 near by, started a fire, prepared coffee and ate our dinner. We
 observed that whenever coffee was prepared from spring water, a
 sediment always appeared when the water was boiled, but with
 running water (from brouche or from the river) this never took place.
 After dinner we started for home. We went back to Dorcas Run
 and took the path leading up the hillside. In a very short time
 we were at the top and before long on the road to Ellinville City.
 Mrs. Ackland's fine mansion was passed and presently we came to
 Mr. Davis's florist establishment. Mr. D. was patching his greenhouse.
 He told us ~~we learned~~ that some boys had taken his wagon the night before
 out of his place as ~~some~~ ^{one} of their Halloween pranks. We told
 him where he could find it. He told us that Mr. A. was a
 young man about 32 and his wife was about 60, that the estate
 contained 200 A. and had been bought for \$1500, that the house
 itself had cost \$38000 to build. We had not very far to go and
 we came in sight of Mrs. K.'s and Shipley's. Just before reaching
 K.'s we saw ^{hung} on a telegraph pole two wagon wheels, one on each
 side of the cross-bar. We learned from a boy how the wheels were
 gotten up. One boy climbed the pole and got out on the cross-bar

With a rope, the wheel was drawn up and then he ~~hanging~~ it on the bar. We stopped at Ste to ask the young man, how it was that he could not tell us the right way to Dorey's Run but he had gone out on the farm. We now went down the path to see Mr. Streaker, who has a fine apple orchard. The trees with their large beautiful red apples looked very pretty indeed. Mr. S. is quite an old man, we found him very pleasant and gave us each several large apples. We now continued our way homeward, but did not go far when we took a path leading to Tyson's. We found this way very beautiful. It led us past the cemetery and we stopped there a few minutes to read a few epitaphs. This path leads almost to the crest of the hill. A short distance beyond D's we came to another large estate which we thought was the school for girls but later found we were mistaken. The path beyond this mansion divides, one path leads to Ellicott City and the other to an old negro hut. From the hut we could see Belle We, therefore, descended the hillside to the tracks and walked along them to Ellicott City. On our way we met one of the brothers of the Rock Hill College. We reached Ellicott City about 6 o'clock. How much people living in the country observe their native plants was forcibly brought to our attention. Mr. W. had collected several

large sprays of Witch hazel, which is still very prominent; three persons were asked what it was, two farmers and a florist, each said it was Spice bush. To-day the rabbit season opened in Baltimore County. Hundreds of people, of course, had to take advantage of the first day. On my way out in the car I met more than a dozen men with guns. Mr. W. said that on the same car with him were ten men.

368

November 7, 1902. On account of some misunderstanding, but two members of my class reported for their trip. We met at the Edmondson An. bridge. ^{To-day we} ~~and~~ walked along the race from the dam near the bridge to Baltimore Street. The afternoon was delightful and we enjoyed our little trip very much. Near the dam grew a species of Cornus with white berries except a few partly dark colored ones on one branch. Are the berries, first white and then black? This can hardly be for all I have them for seen have been black and that already several weeks ago.

369

November 8, 1902. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. We took the early train so arrived at G. a few minutes after 7 o'clock. It was partly cloudy and remained so all day. The wind blew from the north or north-east ^{and made} ~~making~~ the temperature quite cool. To-day

we decided to visit the old mill on Marley Branch. On our way down the tracks we stopped to examine the little ravine, to see if any of the *Euthamia crinita* seeds, planted two years ago, had germinated. Some of the seeds had been planted near the crooked tree and some near a marked tree, but nowhere were any plants to be found. When we came to the next ravine, we entered it to see if we could find any specimens of *S. Andrewii*; we did not find any of the plants. We left the ravine and continued our walk along the tracks. We soon reached Marley Branch. We then left the tracks and followed the stream ^{going} towards its source, for we wished to-day to see the old mill. In a little while we reached the spring which I had seen on my ~~last~~ trip. We then went up the hillside deciding to ask at the house where the old mill was. The house was a two-story structure built of heavy timber and plaster. As soon as we saw the snug house we said that we thought that Gorman occupied it. We were right too. Before we reached the house we saw the old mill to our left. We, however, went to the house and rapped at the door. A woman opened the door, it was Mrs. Bainlein, she was all alone with her daughter-in-law, quite a young woman. We took her for a child of 15, but we learned that she had already been married two years and had had two children. Mrs. B. is related to

to Mr. Wingert. The two families do not live very far from each other. After our little chat we went to the old mill. Not far from the house we passed a little patch of *Honctonia caerulea*. We soon came to the old mill. We found it in a very delapidated condition. The old wheel was completely broken, the mill-stones were thrown on the outside of the building, and the walls had their weather boarding almost completely removed. After inspecting the ~~old~~ mill we crossed the stream, we went up the hillside and entered a large orchard. ^{Passing the orchard we} ~~we soon~~ came to several houses, two of larger ones being quite imposing. Repeated rappings at their doors failed to bring anyone to the door, ~~the~~ only the poor half-starved dogs kept up their barking. We were just about leaving when a small window in a shed in the rear of the larger house was pushed open and a man looked out. We went to the window and found him lying in a bed close to the window. We learned that he was crippled. We asked him to direct us to the dam, this he tried his best to do but he failed to make himself understood. We, therefore, started onward doing the best we could. We had little trouble finding the stream and the bridge built of rails across it, but after crossing it we took the wrong direction. We had not gone far though, when we met

+ I counted the seeds in one of the capsules (a medium sized one) and found that it contained 650 seeds.
90%.

a man ploughing and he directed us how to find the dam. This we now did without trouble and before long reached the bridge at the head of the pond. It was here that, Mr. W., more than 15 yrs. ago, found the Pitcher-plant and we hoped to-day again to find them. We crossed the bridge and entered the swampy ground to our left. We ^{did} not go very far when Mr. W. found the first plant. Close to the swampy border of the stream I saw several beautiful shrubs, with thick shining leaves, whose branches were filled with black shining berries. At first, I thought, since the fruit was so similar to the huckleberry that the plant was Gaylussacia baccifera the Box Huckleberry. When I looked up this latter plant though I found that I was mistaken and I soon learned that my find was Ulex glabra the Inkberry. It was now close to noon, so we found a nice place on the hillside and here we ate our dinner. After dinner we started on an exploring trip up the stream. We found quite a number of Pitcher-plants and managed to get some of their seed*. In the boggy ground grew Lycopodium. I secured several fine specimens, growing with this plants I found a new species of Utricularia. We followed the branch up quite a distance, at one place we came to a fence and here we found the largest Pitcher plant we have ever seen. There were 8 capsules still attached to the plant which occupied a circle

more than 20 inches in diameter; there were 40 pitches on this one plant. We continued our trip now farther up the stream, we hoped to cross and descend again on the other side, but we found this impossible as we would have had to pass through an almost impenetrable thicket, we, therefore, decided to return taking the same side we were on. Our trip back did not take long. When we had returned we noticed a farm close to the bridge. We went to the house and learned that it was W's. We now asked how we might go to Mahy and were directed to take a path through the woods. From the house we could see the large pond at the head of the dam. We took the path through the woods - a very nice one, too, we found it. Not very far from the house we passed several immense pieces of rock. Very immense because we had never before seen such large pieces in this country. Sandstone only is generally found but here were large pieces of granite.⁽³⁾ When we reached G. we spoke to Mr. W. about them and he told us that close to Elvaton were even larger boulders. When we again visit G. we intend making them a visit. We found that our path led to the railroad. Reaching the railroad we walked along it to G.^{for we thought it too late to go to Mr. Mahy} While going along the road I collected a few Maple leaves. I found a tiny leaf that

is two leaves growing close together, the petiole for about $\frac{1}{2}$ its length being common to both leaves. The leaves of this Maple (*A. rubrum*) are opposite, in this plant there were therefore 3 leaves two on one side grow close together and one opposite them, in the axils of each leaf was a bud. so there were two buds on one side of the stem and one on the opposite side. I found too a patch of *Rumex Acetosella* in which the ear-shaped appendages to the leaves were two lobed. Arrived at 3. we stopped a few minutes at K's, and then started for home, along the Annapolis Rd. A short stop at W's and then no more. At Cedar Hill we thought we would try Church St. to Curtis Bay instead of going directly to Brooklyn. We were quite pleased with the change. We reached C. B. at 7 o'clock, and we were home before eight.

370

Carroll

November 12, 1902. To Clifton Park. Supt Sinclair was not in the park, but Mr. Locker, his head gardener was there; he, however, was very busy, so we were not able to have much of a chat. I learned though that I was right in my surmise regarding the hedge, it is the English Hawthorn. I was told, too, that they had two Yew there. I shall look for them the next time I visit the park.

371

November 15, 1902. A trip alone to Lutherville, Timonium, Pikesville and

Beaver Dam. I left home about half past eight o'clock and reached Towns at quarter of ten. From T. I went to L. taking the path through the woods. Not far from the station is the home of an old German shoemaker by the name of Wiegandt. Just as I came to his house, he was closing his well, so I stopped to have, as I thought, a moment's chat with him, but I found him a great talker. I found him, as Germans generally are, a true German, as my text regarding the qualities of German and American shoemakers soon showed — the German shoemakers were of course "viel besser". Mr. W. has managed to save \$500 and owns his property a part of which brings him \$5 a month rent. He is 62 yrs. old, but I thought him much older, in fact had he said he was 82, I would not have been surprised. With his \$500 in bank, his \$5 a month rent, his bit of ground, and his business(?), he cheer out a very independent existence. He has a very curious notion regarding his money. A certain Jew, a friend of his, told him that every gold dollar was worth two silver dollars, so his \$500 in bank were worth \$1000. This, he was certain of, as long as the Republicans were in control, but if the Democrats should once come in control his \$500 would only be worth \$500. Notwithstanding that his money was worth double its

4 Thermometer 75°

8-13 * * Most of the plants found in bloom were remarkably low, one was but an inch in height.
* * * Near Timonium is a grand Hawthorn full of fruit.

face value, he thought the country was going to the dogs.

I finally tore myself away and hastened on to the station. The sun was shining warm and the weather was delightfully pleasant. Close to the station, within a few feet of the platform grew several plants of *L. cinnata*, a few still in bloom. I secured a few ripened seed pods and then went to the meadow where I secured more and also some seed of that beautiful *Aster Novae-Engliae*, which I have learned is found in many gardens in the North and goes by the name of "The Last Rose of Summer". After visiting the various Gentian spots^{**}, everywhere finding a few plants ripening seeds, I went to the spot where a few of the plants had been transplanted. I found the plants with some difficulty for they were completely withered. Not a ripened capsule was to be found, so I scattered some of the seed that I had collected. After eating my lunch, I went along the tracks towards^{***} Texas a great fine manufacturing town and from there to Beaver Dam, where I saw the large marble quarries. This was most interesting and I spent some time watching the men trying to remove^{the} immense blocks. After a short walk along the stream I started for home, arriving at D. at 6 P.M. and home at 7.

x; see growing between the railroad ties, were several small patches of a creeping plant, in bloom. At first I thought it *Nepeta ciliolata*, but on stopping I saw that it was not and also that it was no *Labiata*. It proved to be *Chimaphila* repens, a plant brought in ballast from Europe and found more or less now along our coast. This is the first time I have seen it, however.

81

372

November 22, 1902. With Mr. W. to E. and vicinity. We took the early train

and arrived at E. about 7 o'clock. To-day we intended to visit the large rocks at E. that Mr. W. had told us about; we, therefore, proceeded along the tracks in that direction, (after making a few inquiries at the station.

At M. we met Mr. Russell, he had missed ^{the early} his train and was therefore waiting for the next. Mr. R. told us that the rocks were on Mr. Pumphrey's property and also how to reach them, ~~with~~ without first going to E. Following his directions we entered a field a short distance down the track.

Here we met a man who directed us most minutely. Not far from us was the school-house on the road to E., and nearly opposite it was the road which led to the rocks. We had now very little trouble and in a short time we were there. The rocks surpassed our expectations.

They are a rather soft rock and are weathered considerably. They cover a surface of 2 or 3 acres. Several of the larger ones are boulder-like and project out of the earth 20 or more feet. Parts of their surface are lichen covered but the greater part is weathered and rounded off and completely bare.

In a few spots grew mosses, a fringed species of which was collected, and also *Polytrichum vulgare*. The boulder-like mosses stand out very irregularly; near their bases, all were weathered more or less irregularly & deep, the boulders arching beautifully over the surface of the ground forming sheltered caves.

Never before, in all of our trips, have we found a spot, that could supply
 so many pretty, ^{well-protected} camps, one, for no matter what kind of weather. We
 climbed to the tops of the highest boulders and explored all the
 caves. It was half past ten when we decided to go to E., and from
 there to P. H. and Robinson's dam. After some walking we got to E.
^{here we} and were directed to Mr. Wood. Mr. W. is quite crippled and 62
 yrs. of age. He went a short distance with us. We next passed
 Mrs. Warfield's and finally we came to the road leading to the dam.
 Just before coming to this road we made one of the best finds
 we have ever made and that is a new locality for *Lyzodium palmatum*.
 It seems as if both of us saw the bright green at the same time and
 I had just said "What can it be," when Mr. W. called out, "It is *Lyzodium*;"
 and what an immense lot of it, hundreds of the beautiful
 climbing plants! Here, surely, the plant was growing at its best.
 When we entered the swamp we found *Lyzodium* everywhere. Fertile fronds
 which have been so exceedingly scarce hitherto, were here by hundreds.
 Had I only found them several weeks earlier, for now most of them, that is the
 fertile parts, were brown. Still I secured several of them, one was at least
 five feet long. I observed that the plant twines from right to left, contrary to
 the motion of the sun. The plant extended on both sides of the road. I found

two, several plants which had not climbed with pinnate fronds, they were much shorter, but the fertile parts were longer in comparison with these ^{sterile part of the} fronds whereas in the tall climbing plants it was the reverse.

When we had at last reached the right path it did not take us long to reach the dam. When we at length arrived there we took the right bank as our field for exploration. Not far from the dam we came to a Pitcher Plant, one of Mr. W's finds, with peculiar large wings. They were very much larger (at least twice the ordinary size) than this part of the pitcher generally is. The plant was close to a double beech which we marked. I shall visit the plant again next year to see if this variation is permanent. Not far from this plant we passed another patch of *Lygodium*, and here we found a place to camp. After dinner we made an exploring trip up the stream. We had plenty of opportunity to distinguish and study the difference of the two *Ulexes*, *U. verticillata* & *U. laevigata*, both of which were plentiful. The berries of the latter are much larger, (at least twice the size of *verticillata*), ^{and} _{on} peduncles much longer, (being a length at least ^{equal to} the diameter of the berry) than those of *U. verticillata*. Its berries too are always in ones whereas in *verticillata* there are sometimes as many as five in a cluster and they are less crowded. The bark of the young twigs is much lighter in *laevigata* than in *verticillata*.

Our trip was a most enjoyable one, Mr. W. having brought his rubber shoe, kept close to the stream, I took higher ground. We passed a great many beautiful spots where *Sarracenia purpurea* flourished. It was our intention to go up one side of stream and down the other, but after crossing and having started on the return trip we became very much misled, so much so that for a time we didn't know where we were. We, therefore decided to reach higher ground. This we did and soon came to a road. We followed this road for a short distance towards the south and came to another road leading towards the west. We then followed it till we came to a road leading north. This took us again into deep woods and terminated ^{there} rather abruptly; we, however kept onward keeping as straight a path as possible and were finally rewarded by coming to a clearing and finally to the main road. Several fields of strawberries were passed in full bloom. When we came to the road we asked at one of houses where we were and learned that we were about a mile and a half from G., we learned, too, how we should go to get to W/2. As it was only 4 o'clock we decided to go there, but we had not proceeded far when we found so many paths similar to those described for us to follow that we decided to return to road. We had gone but a short distance, still when we returned we found roads

* On a moist hillside I found *Viola prismatocarpa* in bloom.

818.

so similar that we became again become mixed and for a time thought we would not again find the road; we, however, reached it finally but some distance beyond the place where we had entered. Among the plants found in bloom were *Chrysopsis Maraine*, *Hieracium venosum*, *Lamium amphiscandale*, *Geranium Carolinianum*. Twenty different plants were found. When we reached the road we started for G.; before we reached it, it began to rain. Arrived at G. we stopped at K's and waited for the train. While there, Mr. L. the florist brought in a pot grown strawberry ^{plant} with ripe fruit. Mr. W. to day took with him an old sword, it came in most handy, without it, we would hardly have been able to force our way through the impenetrable thickets. We arrived home about half past eight. While at K's. the old track walker came in when he saw us, he knew why it was raining.

³⁷³ November 23, 1902. With Percy along the shore and then through Riverside Park. In the Park found *Lonicera Tartaria* in bloom.
³⁷⁴ November 27, 1902. Thanksgiving. A trip alone from Carter Bay ^{to Marley & then} to Waterford and return. November has been, up to date, remarkably mild, and I am still wearing my summer clothing. To-day it has been blustering. I left home at 9 o'clock and took the car to Carter Bay. Arrived at M.

I went to the station and secured a plant of my latest find *Linaria repens* and from there to our new *Hygocissis* place. I examined the plants more carefully this time to note their manner of twining and noted that with the majority of plants it was indifferently to the right or to the left. A plant would twine a number of turns to right and then perhaps the same number to the left and finish by twining again to the right. One plant had climbed to a height of more than 5 ft, it no doubt was at least 7 ft long. After eating my lunch I went to W., I ^{had} hoped to find the Box Huckleberry but it was too late to make any extensive search. Started for home about 4 o'clock and arrived there at 7 o'clock.

375

November 29, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. from Catonsville towards Avalon where we crossed the river, then across the hills and to Orange Grove, and home through the ravine. We met on the car, and reached the terminus about 8 o'clock. The morning was fresh, the thermometer having reached the ^{lowest} point (32°) for this month; in several places we found ice. To-day we decided to ~~change our~~ to repeat the trip we took a year ago, so we went down Hilton Av. till we came to the long stone fence. When we reached the gate we ^{went through it} entered, crossed the field, and entered the woods, and for some time followed the brook. When near the Country Home we left the brook and climbed the

hillside. We came to small side stream bordered on each side by a
 moist meadow, we thought that along the stream would be an
 ideal place for *Sentiana crinita*. When we reached the top of the
 hill we had a beautiful view of Hilton; where the Ranconis live,
 the Country Home, and another large home which we think must be
 Connells. On the hillside we found *Chrysanthemum leucanthemum*
 in bloom, Mr W. collected enough of the flowers to make a pretty
 bouquet. Other plants in bloom, on this hillside were *Ceanothus americanus*,
Verbascum Thapsus and *Ternstroemia officinale*. We had already found *Trifolium*
pratense, *Dianthus Carota*, *Lobelia siphilitica*, *Eriogonum ciliatum* and *Rudbeckia*
hirta. We now went down the hillside and again came to the brook. We
 found the scenery here very beautiful, much like, in our own pretty
 ravine. Just beyond an old water course of the stream we came to a little
 thicket, here we found a vine climbing by means of delicate tendrils
 with large ^{oval} blue-black berries ($\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter), hanging on long ^{fine, thread-like} peduncles
 more than 3 in. in length. The vine now was withered. The berries were
 insipid, filled with purplish juicy meat, and contained 8 ^{flattened} seeds, beautifully
 ridged about $\frac{1}{8}$ in. in diameter. They (the berries) were raised on a stalk
 about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. long, much thicker than the peduncle at the end of which were
 still to be seen traces of the calyx. I determined the plant to be *Passiflora lutea*.

We now continued and in a little while came to the railroad tracks. We then proceeded towards Avalon; we stopped a few moments at the dam, then crossed the bridge. After examining our transplanted Gentian two of which had discriminated their seed we visited Gentian Place. Here we found that many of our plants had discriminated their seed, still there were a number with unripe capsules, a few of these were still very green at the base near the ground. I shall watch these very carefully to see if any off shoots are produced. We ate our dinner at Gentian Place. After dinner we climbed the hillside and proceeded towards W's. On the hillside we found a *Hepatica* in bloom, another was found with two perian leaves, one was broadly elliptical, and the other had hardly a trace of a lobe. Besides these two leaves there were many of the three lobed variety. The above leaves were not torn or eaten by insects. Quite a number of five-lobed leaves were also found. When we reached the hill-top we looked for our *Perceiviana* tree and after a while found it, filled as usual with plenty of good luscious fruit. We each took about two quarts (perhaps 200 fruits) shaking them carefully from the tree. After we were through the tree still seemed as laden with fruit as before.

The weather now seemed very much warmer and we enjoyed our rambling immensely. We again descended the hillside and proceeded toward Orange Grove, ^{where we} crossed the river. We then went up the tracks to our ravine. Near the cascade, ~~Candle~~ ^{the mouth of} Camp, I planted several seeds of *Actaea alba* and again some at ^{the mouth of} Camp Run. When we arrived at Run Camp I again planted some of the seed. A fire was now built and after it was burning brightly we sat down and rested for nearly an hour. ^{two,} We would have remained longer, but it was growing dark and it is not very pleasant to have to find one's way out of wood in the darkness. ~~Still~~ ^{As} it grew darker our fire grew brighter and the desire to remain with it waxed stronger. So we ~~the~~ put out our fire and started for the open field, crossed it and took the path for Hilton Ar. We reached the terminus at 6 o'clock.

376

December 6, 1902. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. Yesterday, we had the first snow of the season. It snowed all morning, coating the trees most beautifully. Towards ^{noon} twelve it began to clear and by one o'clock the sun was shining. It had cleared cold; there was therefore but very little melting of the snow. When I arose this morning, the stars were shining brightly, the atmosphere was very clear, there was little or no wind but it was very cold. On my way to the station, it began to dawn, the whole

eastern sky gradually filled with a dull red color. When I arrived at the station Mr. W. was already there. We boarded the train.

To-day we were not treated with a beautiful sunrise, instead the sky was becoming gradually filled with clouds. We arrived at B. about 7 o'clock. It was now very cloudy and it looked as if it might snow.

We proceeded in the direction of Manley Br. Arrived there we entered the woods, this time taking the left bank. Our tramp along the track was keenly enjoyed. The trees had retained most of their snowy covering; the white ridges along their branches and on the north side of their trunks made them stand out most prominently; we seemed able, therefore, to look into the woods ever so much farther. The snow on the ground was not very deep and our rubber shoes protected us very well. We followed the stream as best we could and finally came to a road. Going up the road a short distance we were very much surprised to find ourselves at Paet

Home. Meeting a man, who was on his way to the station, we learned from him that the road led to Manley Station, to other way it went to W's and to Elvaton. Recognizing ^{an} ~~at~~ old Juniper as one of the landmarks on our way from the old mill, we decided to visit it. This we did with very little trouble, finding a nice path leading directly to it. After

satisfying ourselves upon the location of the mill and also of P. Home, we decided to visit our *Hygdonium* spot, we thought it would look very pretty with its white surroundings. It took us a little while to find the path, but we had the time and after finding it we studied its position most carefully. We even reached the *Hygdonium* but our expectations were not realized. There was too much snow and the plants were almost covered. We now went to the pond, stopping first to see our other *Hygdonium* spot, it, too, was not very prominent. Returning to the road, Mr. W. found a third spot where grew about 20 more of the plants. We visited the lake, but did not go far around it. We returned again to the road, crossed the bridge and entered the woods on our left. We decided to visit the large *Sarracenia* plant and after awhile found it. It was now noon, so we started a fire, cooked coffee, and ate our dinner. We had considerable trouble making our fire, for the wood kindles being cold was quite damp. About 2 o'clock, we put out the fire, and started for Marly. From M. we went to the bridge. On our way we met Mr. ~~Hunter~~^{Hunter}; he told us that our friend R. was married, had been married now about 3 weeks. We now wished to visit the spot where the Climbing Bittersweet grew so beautifully. We had a great deal of trouble finding the place, crossing the fields we would come to roads, all very much alike.




425. * Thermometer highest 31° lowest 23°
 ** " " 35° " 32°

and to little patches of woods, very much like the one we were seeking.
 Still, just as it was getting almost too dark to continue our
 search we found the place and the Bittersweet, which was as
 beautiful as ever. After collecting some of the pretty fruit we
 started for home. Looking at the sky now, we were surprised to
 see that it was clearing and before long the moon shone beauti-
 fully, the stars appeared and the evening was superb. We went by
 way of Church St. to Curtis Bay where we took the car for home.
 At no time during the day, did the thermometer get above freezing point.
 We arrived home about quarter past seven.

377
December 13, 1902. A cold wet day. Wind from the north-east,
 and raining almost constantly in a fine penetrating mist, the
 thermometer remaining also nearly stationary at freezing point.

(We, Mr. W. & I, met at the Catonsville terminus about 8 o'clock)
 How, beautifully the trees, grasses and shrubs were covered with ice!
 No wonder that this appearance is called "silver thaw"! In the fields
 even the most delicate grasses were coated with the silvery covering and
 what, was more remarkable, were standing erect; a slight touch
 however, and the whole beautiful fabric fell, breaking, in its fall
 into many pieces. To-day, we wished to visit our Persimmon

place. We thought, therefore, that we would go down Wilton Ave. and when we reached the railroad tracks, we walked along them to Avalon. Beyond Orange Grove, we found still a great many fruits of the Orange Orange. Quite a number were beginning to decay and fell readily in pieces. What is the idea of this fleshy fruit? Does it in any way assist in the dissemination of the seed? The seeds ^(achenes) are quite interesting. The average fruit contains about 200 ^{of them} seeds. The hard outer ^{whitish} covering can easily be removed when one sees another, quite delicate and of a brown color. This when removed exposes the ^{accumbent} embryo. Packed in with the embryo on each side of ^{it} the seed is a small amount of nourishment which adheres quite firmly to the seed covering. The seeds are about twice the size of apple-seeds. At A. we crossed the stream river and walked along the River Rd. We had intended walking up as far as Gentry's Place, but we found the road so very wet that we decided to try the path leading in at Fuchs's. Close to the entrance we found several vines with clusters of large dark-blue berries which resembled grapes. At first I thought them grapes but soon saw that the plant was a twiner, twining from left to right; a cluster was taken for examination. The plant proved to be *Menispermum Canadense* - Moonseed.


Well named Mounseed, its ^{bony} seeds being beautifully curved, the two ends almost meeting  forming a flat, finely curved, horse-shoe-shaped disk. The almost spherical fruits have been twisted curved too, although this is not at once apparent, examination though, shows the remains of the style close to the receptacle.   stigma

We reached the top of the hill and then began our search for our tree. Many of the cedars were so covered with ice that they were bent far to one side; some of the little ones were lying flat on the ground. The Pines with their needles thickly covered with ice looked very pretty. The ground, however, with its many tall grasses, encased in thick coverings of ice, looked prettiest of all. As we walked along though we knocked down many of these pretty structures, so that our paths were well marked. We had little trouble finding our tree. To-day the fruits were tightly fastened to the tree, no shaking would bring them down. Each fruit was encased in a thick covering of ice and this was fastened to the thick one around the twig. We, therefore, contented ourselves by taking only a few ^{of the fruits} from the lowest branches. We now started for the ravine. When we reached the mill we asked for two boards which we took along with us. They came

in most handy when we wished to cross the brook, which to-day was a raging torrent; without them we would not have been able to cross. They came in handy too, when we made our fire they burned splendidly and were the means of starting the other wood. The view around and about in the woods was grand, had it only been less wet under foot, and less smoke from our fire! We remained till nearly five o'clock when we thought it best to start for home. When we reached Hilton Av. it was quite dark. With what light there was the fields now looked as if covered with hoar frost. Near the terminus were electric lights, these illuminated the trees beautifully. Trees when looked at so as to have the light shining through them seemed decorated with bands of silver tinsel, otherwise they seemed decorated in gold. We reached the terminus about twenty minutes of six o'clock.

378

December 20, 1902. With Mr. W. to Marley Bridge. We had intended meeting in Brooklyn, at 8 A.M., but meeting in the car we decided to go to Curtis Bay. It was cloudy all day, and threatening rain, twice during the morning we had a little rain, not sufficient, however, to require opening our umbrellas. We crossed the new bridge and took the route to Mr.

Nothing of particular interest was noted till we were near the village, where close to the stream we collected several capsules, containing ripe seeds, of *Helium* ^{very flat} *superbum*. The seeds are of a yellowish-brown color, triangular in shape, and winged (?) all around . The capsule dehisces septically. It is 3-celled and there are two rows of seeds in each cell.

At Marley bridge, there was erected a rude shelter of evergreen boughs for oxen; several lumbermen had taken up quarters in a nearby house and intended remaining in the neighborhood during the winter.

Several long pine-bugs, in the stream and near the shore; showed what they intended to do. We crossed Marley bridge and turned into the woods on our left. We soon found a nice camp and there built our fire and ate our dinner. *Ilex glabra* and also *I. laevigata* along with the more common *I. verticillata* and *I. opaca* were found close by. After dinner we went to R's but he and his wife had gone to the city, so we continued to the Celestine place. We collected a nice lot of it and then started for home. On our way homeward we were twice stopped and told that we had collected a deadly "poison". We intended taking the car at Brooklyn, but as they were crowded we walked across the bridge. Mr. W. got in the car on Marshall St. and it was about

half past seven when I got home.

379.

December 23, 1902. An afternoon trip with Mr. W. to our pecan-
more place. We met at the Catonsville terminus about 2 P. M.
It was clear and very cold and growing colder, still when we started
out the road was quite muddy for the morning was much warmer.
We went down Hilton Av. At Orange Grove, we stopped a few
minutes at Mr. Philippi's. He told us of a route across the hills,
so, instead of going along the River Rd we took a path, just east
of B's, which led to the top. At the top, we found a broad road;
we followed this for ^{a short} ~~some~~ time for it soon became less and less distinct
and we then were obliged to cross the fields, keeping the direction we
wished to go as best we could. We had no trouble in finding
our tree. We set to work at once and shook down all the fruit
which we packed away carefully in bucket and boxes. It was nearly
sunset when our work was finished and we started homeward over
the same route. By the time we reached Orange Grove it was dark.
Our trip from the hill-top into the valley was a most enchanting one.
The narrow path leading gradually downward, for quite a distance lead
us through an elevated region, our view was unobstructed, down, far
down it seemed, owing to the creeping darkness rapidly covering all

was the winding river, the opposite high hills stand out prominently, dark and frowning. At O. B. we crossed the river and went up Hilton Ave. Jupiter was shining brilliantly and we remarked upon the shadow cast by this bright planet. It was a little past six o'clock when we reached the terminus the road-way was well frozen and we were able to walk quite fast. In an hour time, I was home.

3870

December 27, 1902. A short trip alone to Brooklyn and vicinity, returning by way of Pumphrey's and the A & B. S. L. It was about 10 o'clock when I left home. It was cold and the ground was covered with snow, which fell late Christmas Eve. Our cold wave has lasted now several days, Spring Garden is not frozen, but the river ~~was~~ ^{is} completely covered with ice. I had intended looking up a few Club Muses, but as there was so much snow decided not to enter the woods, but keep on the road. Nothing particularly interesting was noted until I came near P's station where I found several birds and was fortunate enough to see a cat-bird eating the berries of *Celastrus scandens*. Quite close to the station at the branch I found *Clematis Virginiana*; there were several plants. Reaching P. I started home-

ward by way of the old Annapolis R'd. In the march, at the bridge, I saw, not far from the ~~by~~ road a dead horse lying on its side. The poor animal, no doubt, had gone astray, gotten into the mud and there perished. After crossing the Patuxent, I crossed the field and then followed the A. & B. S. L. R.R. At Clifford's station I noticed men were building a road, perhaps a cut-off in the railroad. It was nearly two o'clock when I reached home.

381.

January 10, 1903. A trip with Mr. W. to Owings Mills, Gwynnbrook, and vicinity. We met at the corner of Lexington and Howard Sts. at 8 o'clock in time to take the Emory Lane car. We arrived at O.M. shortly after 9 o'clock. After a brief stop at the station we proceeded along the railroad tracks to G. B. The ground was everywhere covered with snow and the sun was shining brightly, everywhere, wherever the eye might rest, were most beautiful winter scenes. What a difference since our last trip, about 4 months ago, we seemed to-day in an entirely new country. One of the prettiest scenes was the view before us as we approached G. B., here, the stream Gwynn Brook runs for a short distance directly towards the observer; a bridge, not very far off, over which a road leads to the station, possibly helps to ^{enhance} beautify ~~increase~~ the beauty of the scene. Just as we arrived at the station a passenger train approached.

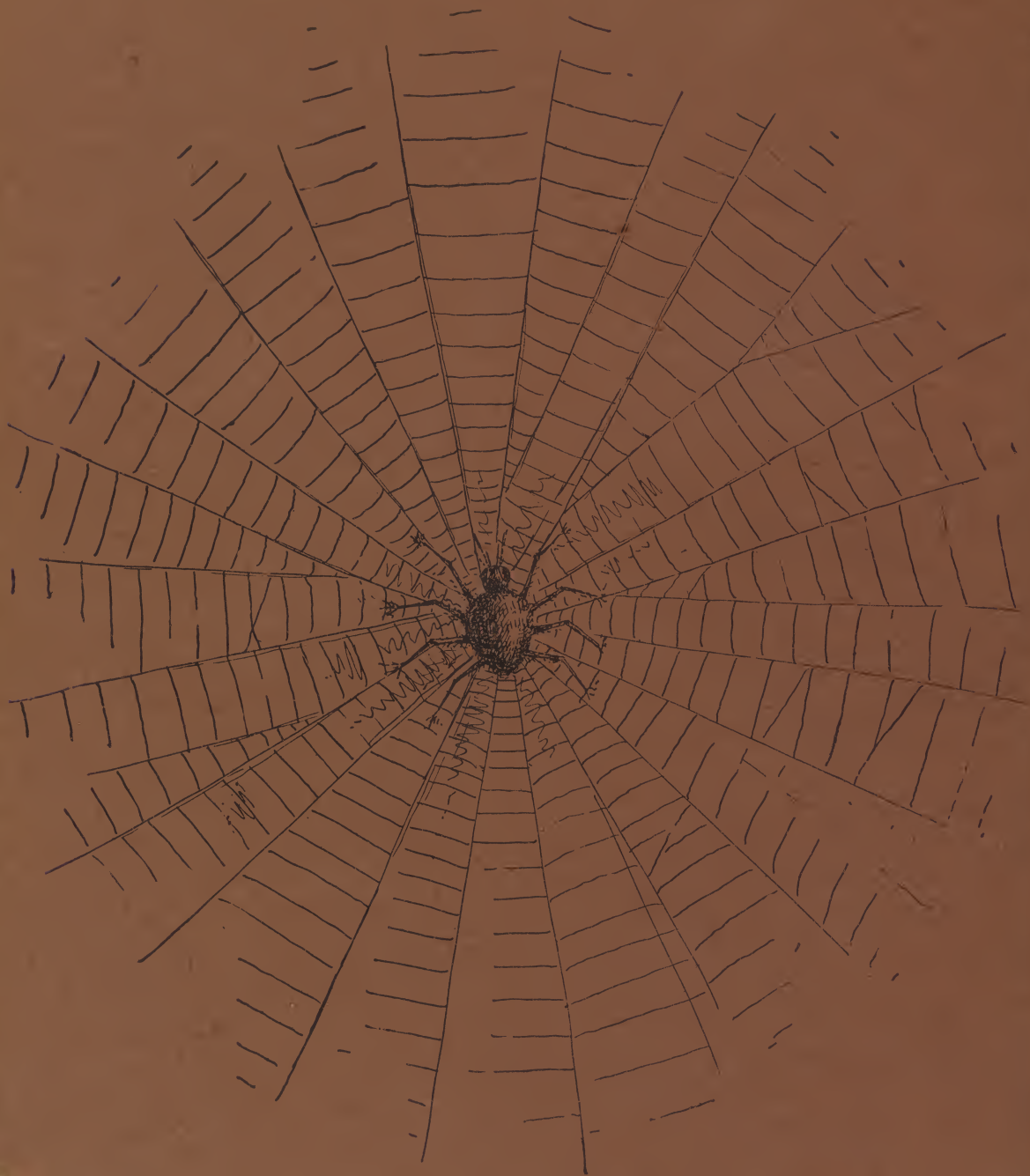
We stood to one side of the track and watched how the mail pouch was taken from its fastening. After the train had passed, we again crossed the tracks and after stopping a few minutes at the post-office, where we made inquiries regarding the swamp we wished to see we proceeded out the avenue (E. B. Av.). We soon came to what must have been the swamp, quite a small affair from what we had expected, so small, in fact, that we kept on our trip thinking we had not yet come to it. In this swamp we were told grew *Magnolia tripetala*, and for that reason, made the trip to-day to investigate. The frozen condition of the ground, covered too with snow, and then the small size of the swamp which was not very heavily wooded and cleared of trees on the outside, caused us not to pay much attention to it and as we finally reached Garrison Rd. We went north on this road, on both sides of us were large open fields, in some places, as far as the eye could reach, not a tree could be seen. The wind here could blow with full force and we soon felt its effect. When we reached the school-house we stopped a few moments to warm up, the building protecting us from the cold blasts. While here a man passed and we asked him regarding the swamps of the neighborhood. We learned then, that the one we had passed

was the only large one. We asked about the woods, but none of any
 extent were to be found, for years they had been clearing them and now
 only a few isolated patches, a few acres only in extent, remained. We were
 told how to go to reach the nearest piece of woodland. We went
 there, a path from the school-house led directly to the place. The place
 was beautiful even yet, with its few remaining trees. Roads had been
 cut through in all directions; in one place we found still the remains
 of a saw-mill - a huge pile of saw-dust was still there. It was hard
 to find a place ^{from} where some farmhouse or other was not visible.
 Notwithstanding this drawback we picked out a ~~real~~ nice place
 close to the brook and decided to camp. We selected a place
 close to a fallen log for our fire, the log served us for a seat. Our
 feet were very cold and we were very glad when our fire was blazing
 that we might warm them. Wood was everywhere plentiful, so before long
 our fire was ^{all} that we desired. Just as we were about to get ready for
 dinner, a man who had been chopping wood near by came over to
 see ^{us}, he remained, however but a short time ~~with us~~. While we were
 eating a rabbit came running towards us, stopping within a few
 feet of our camp-fire. We were so taken by surprise, that we
 both ~~expressed sudden~~ ^{exclaimed at once} ~~astonishment~~ and so frightened the rabbit.

It bounded away and hid itself in the bush. Not long afterwards we heard the yelping of a dog ^{and} which even afterwards ^{he} made his appearance. He was after the rabbit. Mr. W. very soon drove him back. After dinner we experimented with our fire and learned that the best fire is made when all the logs are placed in the same direction, the fire then blazes out, from between the logs. Towards five o'clock, we put out ~~the~~ fire and started for home. The beautiful glow in the west just after sunset was admired for some time. We had seen the moon for some time but now it became brighter and brighter and by the time we reached S. B. it was brilliant only the larger and more brilliant of the stars were visible. The scenes were again as pretty as those of the morning but different. We ~~were~~ thinking thought too, how beautiful this would be too, were the trees all encased in ice as they were several weeks before. The railroad was illuminated beautifully and there was no need of fearing that one might fall. It was nearly half past six o'clock when we reached Owego Mills. We had thought about walking to Pikesville and there take the car for home, but as it was already so late we decided to take the car at the station. This we did. It took exactly an hour and a half to get home.

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381



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